

2 UK

MAYFAIR

THE BEST OF
MAYFAIR

PRP
A PAUL RAYMOND
PUBLICATION

49

CHASIN' MASON!

Danielle might
give us the slip!

KARA SHARE!

We'd all love to
give her a ride!

TEASER MAYE!

Dani certainly
gets our vote!

SPENCE OF TASTE!

She'll have you
licking your lips!



www.paulraymond.xxx
UK £4.99 Best Of Mayfair 49

CAM4

THE WORLD'S LARGEST
ADULT WEBCAM SITE
100% FREE

- 1 Talk To Me Live
For Free!
- 2 Tip Me Tokens
- 3 Get Me Naked
Tell Me What To Do
You're In Control

Come & See Me Now
For Free! At CAM4.com



REAL UK
PERFORMER
couple690

CAM4.com

LIVE | LOCAL | YOU'RE IN CONTROL

MAYFAIR Contents

A Paul Raymond Publication

Editor
Art Director
Editorial Assistant
Group Production Director
Advertising Manager

Matt Berry
James Reid
Ruthie Jones
Andy Thorp
Mark Hassell

23 Lyon Road, Hersham,
Surrey, KT12 3PU
mayfair@paulraymond.com
www.paulraymond.xxx



06
Penny



17
Dani

4 MF MALE

6 PENNY

17 DANI

24 QUEST

29 DANIELLE

37 CHELSEA

44 KARA

59 HANNAH

73 SPENCER

80 MF MOVIES

83 CARA

93 MF CLASSIC



37
Chelsea



29
Danielle



59
Hannah



44
Kara



73
Spencer



93
Classic



83
Kara

Published by Paul Raymond Publications, a trading division of Blue Active Media Limited (PRP), 112 Down Street, West Molesey, Surrey, KT8 2TU, England. Printed by Acorn Web Offset Ltd, Normanton Industrial Estate, Loscoe Close, Normanton WF6 1TW. Custodian of records for Paul Raymond Publications Ltd. is Andy Thorp. Any records the publisher is required by law to maintain are located at 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU, England. Fiction: all characters are fictitious and there is no intended reference to persons either living or dead. This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely that it shall not without written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of trade, except at the full retail cover price, and it shall not be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever or sold to anyone under the age of 18. All contributions, including colour transparencies and photographs, submitted to the magazine are sent at the owner's risk. While every care is taken, neither Paul Raymond Publications Ltd., nor its agents accept liability for loss or damage. Newstrade distribution by Seymour Distribution Ltd., 2 East Poultry Avenue, London, England, EC1A 9PT. Tel: 020 74294000. Back numbers and subscription enquiries: Paul Raymond Subscriptions, Intermedia, Unit 6 The Enterprise Centre, Kelvin Lane, Manor Royal, Crawley, West Sussex, RH10 9PE. Tel: (01293) 312168 paulraymond@intermedia.co.uk © Blue Active Media Ltd., 2017. ISSN 0955-5552

MAYFAIR Male



Dirty minded? Good then you sound like just our type! Why not drop us a line and tell us what's been ringing your bell - or otherwise - in Mayfair?

E-MAIL Mayfair@paulraymond.com

POST Mayfair, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU.

WATCH WITH LOVER!

Dear *Mayfair*,

My wife of 12 years likes our sex kinky, so now and again we roleplay with another couple or even take part in a threesome. Rather than getting tired and bored of sex with each other of the years, our love life as gone from strength to strength.

Christine is a petite brunette with an almost insatiable sexual appetite. I love to fuck her as often as physically possible, but, as there are only so many times a bloke can shoot his wad, we came up with the idea of adding another bloke into the mix.

At first it was amazing as I'm a voyeur and enjoy seeing Christine getting a proper shafting, either before or after I've had my turn with her. These days we have regular visitors who we have become comfortable with, but occasionally we find someone new who will add a tad more excitement.

We sometimes even surprise one another, like the time a few weeks ago when I got a text from Christine to come home immediately, but to sneak in and go upstairs. We never cheat on one another, but if we get the opportunity to fuck someone especially hot, we text with the details and an invite to watch or join in.

This was an obvious invite to watch, so I

eagerly headed home to see what was going on. It took me almost half an hour to get to my house through the traffic and I was terrified that I would miss out on the



GET IN THE SWING!

Dear *Mayfair*,

I wonder if that computerized golf glove you featured in your last issue might be of any help to me - not that I play golf, but having spent many a happy hour perusing the issue (50.06) I've spent so long gripping my shaft I think I'm in danger of RSI! What a stunning selection of babes, with the hottest of them all (for me, at least) having to be newcomer August Ames. I've always loved a pretty girl in spectacles, and they don't get much prettier than August, what with her sensationally smooth and curvy body, and the sort of face that tells you she wouldn't take any nonsense from anybody!

Please get her back in the magazine soon - although perhaps not too soon, so I can give my poor hand (etc.!) a chance to recover a bit first...

Neil, Stoke.

action. I needn't have worried...

I entered through the back door, creeping upstairs, careful not to make any noise. I was halfway up the staircase when I heard Christine groaning in ecstasy, and I finished climbing the rest of the steps in a hurry, desperate to see what this bloke was doing to her.

As Christine had only been with men before, I was totally unprepared for what I saw when I reached the partially-open bedroom doorway. It was a dream come true! My wife was in bed with the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. She was blonde and pale-skinned with huge knockers and the most amazing curvy arse. Both were naked and locked in a sensual embrace, and I almost shot my load there as the two women French-kissing, their tits squashed together.

Keeping out of sight, I whipped out my rigid tool and began stroking, just as the blonde pushed Christine back and began

**SONIA'S BACK
STIFFENED AS SHE
RAMMED THE
STRAP-ON INSIDE
CHRISTINE...**

licking slowly down her body.

"Oh, Jesus, Sonia," Christine moaned. "Suck my nipples." Sonia's large boobs wobbled as she took one of Christine's teats between her lips and gently teased it into her mouth. Christine's body began to writhe, her legs parted and splayed wide, her hips bucking as her lesbian lover sucked at her tender nips.

From my position in the doorway I had a terrific view of Christine's shaven fanny. With her legs spread, I could see Sonia move downwards and start lapping at my wife's wet pussy lips, spreading them with her fingers before darting her tongue into Christine's juiced-up slit.

Christine's hips were bucking as she begged her girly lover to eat her "properly". Sonia obliged, her head bobbing as she tongue-fucked my insatiable wife. Her long red fingernails pinned Christine's fanny-lips apart as her long tongue flicked and licked her to climax.

Christine gasped, then arched her back,

squealing as her pussy squirted her juices over her new lover's face. Sonia raised her head, licking her glossy red lips seductively, and from where I stood I could see her chin was covered with Christine's glistening cream.

Then Christine grabbed her, locking her legs around Sonia's back and digging her nails into her shoulders.

"THEIR MOUNDS GROUND AGAINST ONE ANOTHER AND THEIR TITS BOUNCED..."

"Now fuck me, Sonia," she said excitedly. "Fuck me, please!"

It was then that I noticed the large black strap-on that Sonia was wearing, and my balls tightened as I realised that Sonia was going to fuck Christine with it!

Christine gripped the rubber shaft and pulled it towards her cunt. It was huge! She had both fists round the massive dildo, which was protruding from Sonia's glistening mound.

I moved my prick faster in my fist as Christine spat on the massive rubber cock poised at the entrance to her slit, rubbing her saliva around it to lubricate it, at the same caressing one of Sonia's creamy-white boobs with the other. I was rooted to the spot, and hornier than I'd ever been before in my life.

Christine cupped Sonia's jugs in her hands, lifting each melon to her mouth, taking the large nipples between her lips and sucking hard.

I could see Sonia's bum cheeks tighten as her pussy contracted and Christine tweaked her nips. Christine changed tack and started sliding the large phallus deep into her mouth. I was enthralled as she sucked greedily on her lesbian partner's rubber prick, her head and shoulders moving rhythmically.

Sonia closed her eyes, her breasts heaving as she allowed Christine to lubricate the large dildo. Then, withdrawing it from Christine's mouth, she pushed my wife on her back. Spreading Christine's legs, Sonia pushed the head of her weapon against Christine's love-lips and nudged her way inside.

Christine's hole was soaking and Sonia's strap-on slid in easily. In one swift movement Sonia penetrated my wife's needy snatch, burying the rubber strap-on deep inside her.

She began humping Christine hard and fast, occasionally pausing to flick her long blonde hair back from her face as their mounds ground against one another and their tits bounced. Christine came first, kicking her legs and groaning, and Sonia

slowed her pace: her lovely face a picture of concentration as my wife's pussy constricted around her dildo as though trying to milk it dry.

I wanked furiously, tugging my shaft in time to Sonia's continued thrusts. Then suddenly Sonia's back stiffened as she rammed the strap-on inside Christine for what proved to be the last time. Her body jerked and she moaned so loudly that I worried maybe people in the street outside might hear her. It was too much and I splashed my load, my gaze riveted on Sonia's fully rounded arse-cheeks as she made my wife come again and again. Eventually, I knew that Sonia was finally fucked out, because she rolled over and tried to light a cigarette, but was almost too exhausted to puff it.

Suddenly, Sonia gave a little shriek as she spotted me gawping at her with my semi-erect cock in hand. Luckily, as soon as Christine explained, Sonia saw the funny side – and within 10 minutes I was fully erect again and enjoying the best threesome of my life: those girls screwed the life out of me! So much so, I can hardly remember any of it to tell the tale!

Colin, Crediton.



CRACK OF GOLD!

Dear *Mayfair*,

As far as I'm concerned the delectable Tommie Jo could dye her hair bright green and she'd still be just about the horniest thing on the planet, but as it happens red hair suits her better than anything else I've seen her wearing, I'd say!

From the look of her Twitter account, it looks like TJ's surname is O'Connor, which suggests to me she's got a bit of Irish heritage, so what could be more natural than for her to revert to the traditional hair colour of the Emerald Isles? I for one would much rather find TJ, nude and horny (and with whatever hair colour she pleases!), at the end of a rainbow than a crock of gold, that's for sure!

Utterly priceless – and please pass my regards on to the lady herself. Dom, Warwick.

HARRIET'S ON FIRE!

Dear *Mayfair*,

I met this woman in the bar at Kings Cross station. I was only in there because the trains were badly delayed and I thought I'd get a pint in rather than stand staring forlornly at the monitors on the concourse.

She was at the bar, drinking a mixer, alone. As I ordered a pint she turned to me and spoke, I forget exactly what it was she said, but soon we were deep in conversation and it was obvious she was talking to me for one reason only. Sex.

I never made my train, instead we found

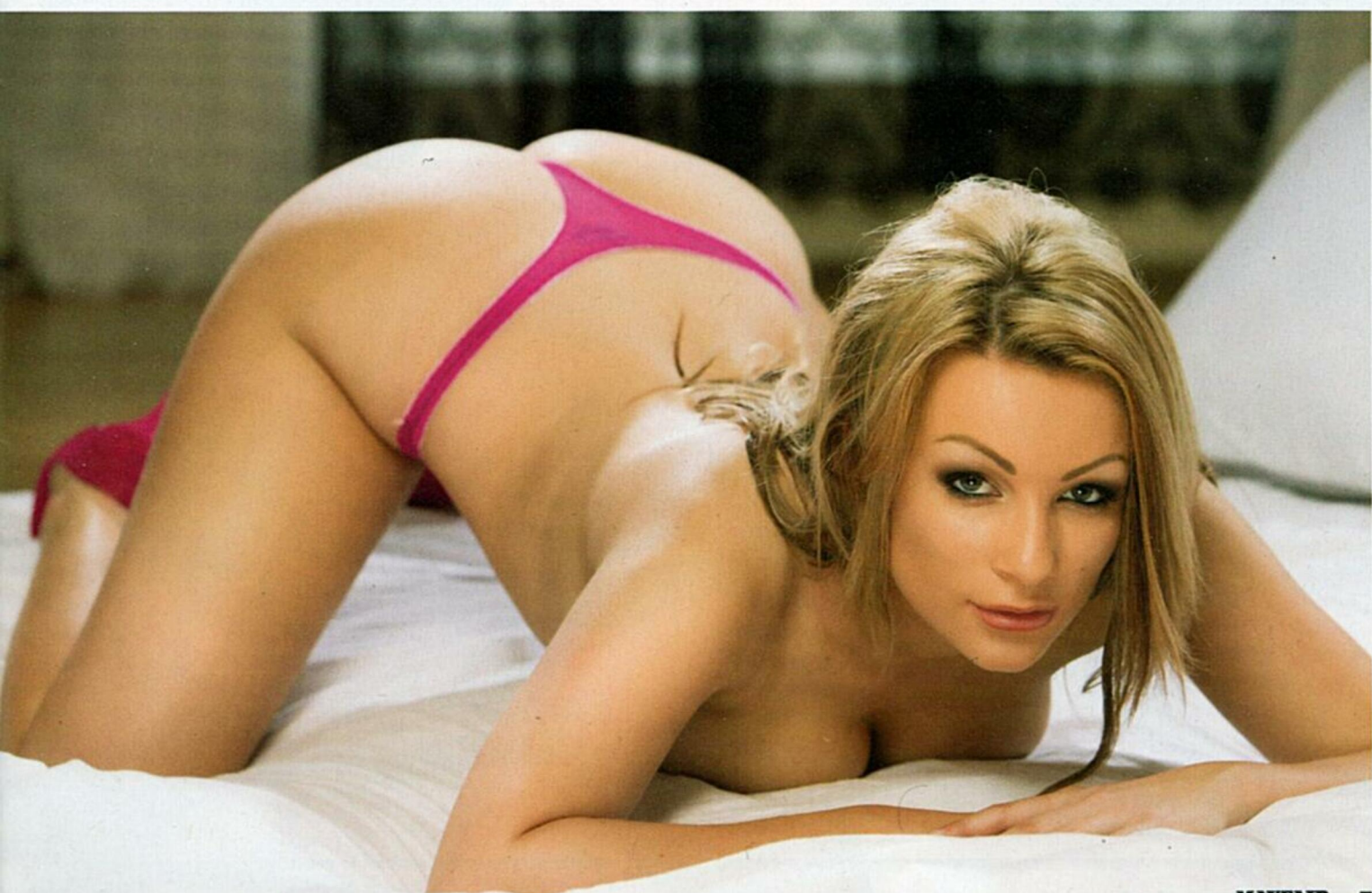
Continued on page 14 ►



PENNY

Age: 22 Vital Stats: 32F-26-36 5'5"
Photographer: BB Media

oooooooo







Curvaceous Sussex-born beauty Penny reckons her sex life has never been better, since she first appeared in *Mayfair* a year or so back. Sadly we have to report that it's not because she's been having rampant sessions with the magazine's blurb writer-in-chief. I'll let the girl herself explain...

"Yes, it's true!" she grins. "I've lost count of the number of times a guy's come up to me in a bar and said they're sure they recognise me from somewhere! When I tell them that perhaps it's because they've seen me in *Mayfair* then they really pull out all the stops in trying to bed me and... well, if they're cute and everything they've got a pretty good chance!"

Hmm, that line about a guy thinking he recognises a girl is as old as the hills, Penny love – but we're very glad to hear it seems to be doing the trick with the lucky fellas who are trying it out on you. And who knows – there's a good chance they do recognise you from the mag. Either way, before you go, er, haven't I seen you somewhere before...?

"Yes, a few issues back. Now bugger off!"

M











◀ Continued from page 5

a hotel and took a room. Her name was Harriet. She was getting on for 6 feet tall (I'm only 5'8") with long, wavy, light brown hair and steely grey eyes. Once inside the

went over to the bed and lay back on it, rubbing her pussy through her silk drawers. "Now, how are we going to get you hard again so you can fuck me with that big prick of yours?" she said. I told her that watching her finger herself

whispered, looking deep into my eyes. I began to pump my hard cock into her snatch, she was very tight. She wrapped her legs around my hips, pulling me into her with her feet while with one hand she rubbed at her own clit.

A CASS ACT!

Dear *Mayfair*,

How lovely it was to see Claire Cass featuring in your classic section this month. She was by far and away my favourite model back in the late 90s – I'd make sure I bought every issue of *Mayfair* she appeared in, and I kept them for quite a while too (sadly I had to get rid of my collection from those days when I went abroad for a few years and there was nowhere safe to store them without prying eyes getting their hands on them!).

Claire really was one in a million, although I have to say current model Natalia Forrest runs her pretty close. Hint hint – can we have another look at Natalia in *Mayfair* again soon, please!? Toby, Preston.



room, she undressed like she was getting ready for bed, stripping down to her peach, silk underwear.

When she was ready, she turned to me and asked me why I was still clothed. Then she helped me out of my suit, finishing by kneeling in front of me and pulling down my jockeys. My dick sprung up at her face, every inch of it lusting for her.

She started to suck noisily on my dick, slurping on it and slathering her saliva all over it. Then she pushed my helmet inside her cheek, making it bulge out the side of her face. I was ready to cover her in my come and I didn't care, so I unloaded great wads of spunk into her mouth and the horny beauty swallowed it all without batting an eyelid.

When her appetite was satisfied, she

would have my cock hard in no time. She smiled and took off her panties. Her pussy was bald, freshly shaven, her labia dark and pouting. She took two fingers and slowly parted her cunny, flashing her bright pink slit at me.

She was very wet and her toying with her pussy spread her juices over her shaven mound and down her thighs. Unable to resist, I knelt between her thighs and lapped at her cunt and she stroked my hair and rubbed her clitoris as I dipped my tongue inside her. She used her foot to test my cock, running a toe along my length to gauge my hardness and when she discovered I was ready she pulled me up and took hold of my cock.

"Now, why don't you take this thick rod of yours and fuck my wet pussy?" she

me wank furiously – if only my cock hadn't ached so much by then! But thanks to the

**HER TOYING WITH
HER PUSSY SPREAD
JUICES ALL OVER
HER SHAVEN
MOUND...**

memory of that amazing night I've more than made up for it many times since!
Joe, Stevenage.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY AND NEVER MISS AN ISSUE

THE UK'S NUMBER 1 ADULT
MAGAZINES HAVE GONE DIGITAL!



VIEW THEM TODAY AT:

WWW.DIGITALMAGAZINES.XXX

AND DOWNLOAD YOUR FIRST MAGAZINE FOR **FREE!**

TO GET YOUR FREE MAGAZINE AT WWW.DIGITALMAGAZINES.XXX PLEASE USE THE CODE BELOW WHEN YOU CHECK OUT...

FREEXXXMAG

DANI

Age: 25 Vital Stats: 34D-25-36 5'10"
Photographer: BB Media

□□□□□□□□



MF







Stone the crows – if it isn't one of our all-time favourite British babes Danielle Maye! It feels like it's been ages since we last clocked a load of her and her gorgeous curves, doesn't it? So what the hell has she been up to? "Well, I've been concentrating on appearing in one of your sister titles," she confesses, rather shamefacedly, we thought. "But here I am, back in *Mayfair* now, so please don't be too angry with me!"

Hmm, OK, we'll let you off, Dani, if you just show us a bit of... ah yes, that's it!









QUEST...

Hmm, it looks like these letters demonstrate that if a fella's overly loyal to his footy team, he can't expect his missus to be the same!

I've been happily married to Andre for 6 years, but for the last year things have been a bit disappointing in the bedroom. I tried spicing things up for a while but Andre's libido has all but disappeared, probably due to stress at work. So, for the past few months I've been having a lesbian fling, with Jade, the wife of Andre's best mate. I may be a good few years older – she's 25 and I'm 31 – but she's easily the more sexually experienced of the two of us!

They don't know we're shagging, of course, our other halves are chuffed that we've become such good mates as it keeps us

right now. Take the time she came to my place straight from a shopping trip, all giddy about her new purchases: the second she arrived, she quickly ushered me upstairs to show me what she'd bought. The lads didn't turn a hair as we rushed off to the bedroom, Jade giggling, gleefully – they probably assumed it was a pair of shoes, or something. To my surprise, however, it turned out to be a strap-on dildo, and Jade being Jade, she wanted to try it out on me that instant.

Name: **LYDIA**
Age: **31**
From: **BURNLEY**

I had to admit that she looked pretty damned sexy with the dildo strapped on, and I felt myself get wet at just the sight of her. Jade grabbed the dong and, grinding her hips sensually, began wanking the shaft in my direction. I wasted no time, and a tingle of excitement ran through me as I stripped off, lay back on the bed and spread my legs apart for her. Fondling the shaft like it was real, she knelt between my thighs and positioned her plastic prick at the entrance of my moist snatch.

I expected her to fuck me instantly, but she took her time, taking my nipples in her mouth in turn, sucking each bud to stiffness before nibbling them gently and making me gasp. Then, when I was least expecting it, she pushed her hips forward, easing the fake cock inside my aching fanny until she filled me up entirely. My breathing was ragged as she started screwing in and out of my moist twat and I clung onto her, my arms and legs wrapped around her torso, encouraging her to hump into me harder.

Although there was minimal chance of any interruptions – the door was locked and our other halves were probably relieved to have a chance to watch the footy in peace – we still had to keep the noise down so, when Jade started playing with my clit while still sawing in and out of my hole, I stuck the corner of the duvet in my mouth to muffle



out of their hair. And it's the perfect affair because, if two close female friends go off for a weekend together and share a room, no one thinks anything of it.

One of the things I love about Jade, even though it drives me mad sometimes, is her enthusiasm. Everything has to be right here,

my moans. I'd have screamed the place down, otherwise!

As she fucked me, my vag muscles tightened and spasmed around the shaft of her fake prick and my clit sent shockwaves through my body. My climax was intense and as I shuddered and shook, Jade slowed her pace and kissed my neck, lovingly. As the waves of orgasm subsided, I tried to catch my breath: Jade lay on top of me, kissing me softly, until I'd come down again.

Once I'd regained a bit of composure, she pulled her appendage from within me and, laughing, dangled the shaft, dripping with my juices, over my face. I snatched the tip up with my mouth, taking it in deeper as I lapped up my juice. And every time I gave a suck on it, she'd moan like I was actually giving her a blow-job. Maybe it was pulling against her clit or it was merely the pure fantasy, but she seemed to love it!

Rocking her hips in time to my sucking rhythm, I took her phallus down my throat till it made me gag, looking up at her gorgeous face. Gripping the base of the shaft with one hand, she held my head still with the other and began fucking my face, thrusting her faux dick faster and deeper, obviously getting off on the power she held over me.

Then, suddenly, she stopped. Undoing the leather straps, she dropped the dildo to the floor and bent down to kiss me. Passion overwhelmed me and I snogged her back, shoving my tongue roughly between her soft lips to invade and explore her mouth. Falling back on the bed, we rolled around like animals – the raw lust taking over both of us.

I lowered my head to her chest, taking one nipple between my teeth and pinching the other between my thumb and forefinger, rolling the little nub around and enjoying the squeaks it emitted from Jade. She pushed my head down towards her mound, so I kissed my way there, taking in the velvety quality of the skin on her stomach. As I reached her pubes I inhaled deeply, the aroma of her pussy-juice filling my senses.

I dipped the tip of my tongue between her labia lips, parting them with my fingers before licking around up to her clit and into her sopping twat. Jade groaned as I slurped at

**JADE STARTED
PLAYING WITH MY
CLIT WHILE STILL
SAWING IN AND OUT
OF MY HOLE.**

her fanny, then I heard her purr, "I'm already close, Lyd – stop pissing around and make me come!"

I took that as an order and, inserting two digits inside her pink tunnel, started finger-fucking her with all my might! But it wasn't until I also nibbled her clit that she yelped and her body went rigid that I knew I'd hit her spot. Her orgasm seemed to last an age, but when she'd finally reached the other side we lay on the bed spooning, relishing the moment.



Our men were still downing beers and watching telly when we walked in half an hour later, after sorting ourselves out, of course! Half of me would like to tell my husband about Jade and I – so many blokes love the thought of women lezzing each other up. But Jade says her other half wouldn't handle it well and that we should keep it a secret. I'm not complaining, of course, as playing away means I get the best of both worlds. Talk about having your cake and eating it, too...

“I LOWERED MY HEAD TO HER CHEST, TAKING ONE NIPPLE BETWEEN MY TEETH AND PINCHING THE OTHER...”

My husband and I have been married for just over four years now. I love him, and, in the main, we are very happy together. He is my perfect man except for his fanatical passion for the football team he supports, which seems to figure far larger in his life than I do at times.

Initially I thought that this was something he would leave behind once we were married, as he had cleared his collection of football memorabilia from the living-room. However, when he continued to go to every match both home and away, I began to get seriously but quietly pissed off, and one weekend when he and his mates set off for an away game, leaving me alone and frustrated, I decided to do a little playing away of my own.

I sorted out my sexiest black dress, which was tight in all the right places and my killer red heels to match the red lipstick I was wearing. I had not been out on the pull with the girls since my husband and I were engaged, but I was fed up using my vibrator and determined that I would not be going to my own bed that night.

At the club I soon spotted a perfect target. He was tall, dark and dangerously handsome and precisely what I had been craving. He was younger than me but that didn't matter. I wasn't looking for another husband, just a cock to fill my hungry pussy.

The girls and I got our first drinks and I watched his moves on the dance floor. As he left the floor and moved to the bar I positioned my body so he could see what was on offer. It did not take him long to notice me and for a moment our eyes locked and I sighed with relief as he smiled and offered to buy me another drink.

He had the most intense grey eyes and his five o'clock shadow made my skin itch as I imagined the burn of it against my inner thighs. When he sat, placing a hand on my knee, I caught my breath, and as he looked me over with eager possessiveness, I put my hand on his, guiding it up my thigh.

I smiled at him, happy I had decided it would be a no-panties night. His fingers gently explored my pussy, sliding between my sensitive

labia and pushing his finger in and out of my slit, making me sigh in pleasure as my nerve endings screamed with delight.

He leaned closer and ran his tongue across my lips, nibbling my at the bottom one, his hot breath sending chills down my spine and driving me half-crazy with desire.

I said my goodbyes to the girls and I took it his hand, following him out of the club and to his car. Before I knew it he had me pinned against the car and his lips found mine his hard appendage pushing against me too. He slipped his tongue so erotically inside my mouth that I almost gave in right there and let him fuck me on the bonnet of his car.

More sensibly we decided to take a hotel room, and entering the room his hands pushed up the thin material of my dress, his thumb circling my clitoris. My need for him was burning, and for the first time in my life I felt

out of control. I knew what I was doing was illicit but I did not care. I was already writhing in pleasure when he dipped a finger into my hot opening. He eased me onto the bed for better access as his finger probed deeper, and I gasped, lifting my hips to meet him, out of my mind with the need to come.

He spread my legs, licking my slit and dragging his tongue across my clit until I was over the edge, my orgasm spurring my juices across his tongue as my pussy went into convulsions. I was still coming when he began to fuck me with two fingers, and my body began to shake as another orgasm overtook me before the first had even died away.

I gasped, unable to control my body, my muscles tightening as my pussy clenched around his fingers. It was too much and a third orgasm tore through me. He began kissing me, his hands caressing every inch of my body paying special attention to my firm, round breasts, tantalizing each nipple with the skilled strokes of his tongue. I couldn't stand it any longer I needed him in me, and I reached down, massaging the bulge in his jeans.

I struggled to free his cock, unbuckling his belt and unzipping his flies and he helped me get them off. As I grasped his big cock he let out a moan. Then I struggled to remove my dress, leaving me deliciously at

Name: SALLY
Age: 31
From: BRUM



his mercy. I lay back on the pillows, spreading my legs and his long thick cock stood erect as he lowered his body onto mine and pushed his length between my wet, swollen labia, maintaining eye contact as he pressed it home.

My pussy clenched around his shaft as he moved slowly in and out between my tingling love lips. He pulled out slowly, then thrust his hips forward and rammed inside me fiercely. I cried out and he echoed my cry with a low growl of desire.

Holding me down, he shunted hard, slamming deep inside my pussy with each stroke. My hips raised to meet his thrusts and soon he was fucking me with total abandon as I held onto him for dear life. He raised my legs holding them further apart by the ankles, and drove his cock deeper. My back arched and my pussy went into spasm.

Suddenly my stallion plunged his big cock back inside and his body tensed and he trembled with his orgasm. Seconds later he groaned, shooting his warm spunk inside me.

I've been with my boyfriend, Daniel, for 18 months. Our relationship was going precisely nowhere. Some weekends he stayed overnight at my flat. By 'some weekends' I mean when Arsenal were playing at home, as it was more convenient for him to stay at mine than trek back across London. Our sex life was never great. How could it

be great with a man whose first love was a football team? The time that he should have wanted to spend with me was spent watching his team and the fact that he travelled all around Europe meant he had no money to do anything remotely interesting when the season finished. I was a football widow. So why did I put up with Daniel for so long? My supposed boyfriend provided convenient cover for the fact that I had acquired a girlfriend.

Sophia was a beautician and we got along really well from the start. I enjoyed pampering myself even though Daniel never seemed to notice my nails, eyebrows or legs, let alone my bikini line. "I don't know why I bother," I lamented, as Sophia pulled out a strip of pubes. "He never ventures down there anyway." "Do it for yourself," Sophia reasoned. We talked about a variety of subjects, mainly clothes, hair and make-up but we did occasionally discuss men. Well, we talked about Daniel, never about the men in Sophia's life.

"So where is he this weekend?" Sophia asked.

"Manchester. Arsenal are playing City, apparently."

"So you're free on Saturday?"

"I suppose."

"Well, I was thinking we could do something together." There was something about the way Sophia said the words which made

me think this offer was something different than the offers from my other friends.

"What kind of something?"

"Oh, I think you know what I want." I gave Sophia a quizzical look. I didn't know what she wanted

but I had a very good idea after she'd paid extra special attention to the waxing of my pussy. Or was I imagining things?

For once, I shared Daniel's excitement in the build-up to his football match. Sophia kept popping into my thoughts. I replayed the details of what she had said to me and the way she had touched me. The fact that I might be going on a date with someone new excited me. It was like being a teenager all over again. Did I find her attractive? Maybe. The thought of seeing her excited me and the idea that she might want to do things to me was a complete turn on – even if it wasn't real, the idea of having sex with Sophia had given me some of my best orgasms in months.

My pulse was racing at the thought of being with a woman as Saturday morning rolled round. It was ten-thirty as I stared at myself in the bedroom mirror, pondering what to wear on a lesbian date. My mind wandered. What would happen if Sophia really did want to play with me? She'd seen me naked; she'd

"MY PUSSY CLENCHED AROUND HIS SHAFT AS HE MOVED SLOWLY IN AND OUT..."

touched every inch of my body already. I started thinking about what she might want to do to me away from the constraints of the beauty salon. It was delicious torment and I decided to relieve myself with one last orgasm before the date. My fingers explored the super-smooth skin between my legs. Sophia had made it smooth down there, and



she was responsible for making it wet. I watched myself in the mirror as I tugged on my pussy, using pressure and minimal movement to give me intense pleasure. My body felt primed in a way I wasn't used to; I couldn't remember ever being as aroused as I was at the thought of being with Sophia. My orgasm broke but as soon as the waves of pleasure retreated, I started to have doubts. I was still in a negative frame of mind when I saw Sophia standing on the platform as I got off the underground. She always looked amazing but this was the first

SOPHIA PUSHED DOWN ONTO ME, FORCING MY FINGERS INTO THE WETTEST PART OF HER.

time I had seen her outside her work. There was something softer about her. The hair and make-up were toned down, which made me think this wasn't a date... but the way she smiled when she saw me was heart-melting.

"I thought you weren't coming," Sophia said, giving me a hug. A shiver ran down my spine at her touch and I could feel the need refocusing between my legs. I absorbed the details of her body as it pressed against mine and mapped them out as she pulled away. "Easy tiger," Sophia giggled. "Shopping first. Sex later."

"So we are going to have sex?" My nipples became achingly erect and were very visible, even beneath my bra and white tee shirt. I was impossibly aroused and decided to go in headlong. "I'm not sure I can wait for later," Sophia's eyes sparkled as she glanced back down to check on my nipples. We both smiled. It was desperately erotic even before I imagined her using her lips and teeth on my tender teats.

"I thought I'd have to get some wine into you before..."

"Something happened?" I suggested. "I don't want a drink inside me. I want your fingers." It was the perfect opportunity to kiss her. Our breasts squashed together, rising and falling with every rapid breath we kissed. It was a really good kiss; all soft and sexy, with our lips both slippery and sticky with lipstick. Memories of Sophia touching my pussy filled my mind. I wanted that again in a totally different way.

"Forget the shopping. Let's go back to mine," Sophia suggested breathily. The journey was a passion-killer as unavoidable doubts surfaced. Could we really be lovers? I knew if I didn't do this now, I never would and would regret it forever. "I want to see your body," I said uncertainly. Sophia's cheeks flushed as I started pulling at her clothes. She was shaking, her knees starting to buckle beneath her as I pushed my hands under her top, skimming over her ribcage. Before I knew it, we were both topless, struggling to catch our breath. My heart felt like it was going to explode out of my chest as I reached forward and did to Sophia's nipple what I had so desperately wanted her to do to mine.

Sophia moaned heartily as we sank down to the bed. "Don't fight it," she said.

"Why would I fight?" Sophia groaned, as I succeeded in exposing her crotch and touched her pussy for the first time. She too was super-smooth. Sophia winced as I pushed my middle finger down against the sensitive wetness between her legs. I could feel her trembling with anticipation. No more words were spoken; we simply rubbed each other's pussies while looking deep into each other's eyes. Our naked breasts pushed together and we started kissing as we desperately tried to wriggle out of our remaining clothes.

"I want to make you come like you've never come before," Sophia said. Since a woman was playing with my pussy for the first time, it was definitely going to be an orgasm like I'd never had before.

"Faster," I begged. "You're going to make me come." Sophia refused to increase either the speed or the pressure on my clitoris but she had other, better tricks.

"Imagine you're licking my pussy. You want to do that don't you? To lick me. To taste me." The dirty words were both guided fantasy and instructions. "Your fingers inside me." Sophia curled her fingers around my pubic bone and pushed them deep inside my slippery vagina. "Fucking me." My body erupted, leaping up off the bed, bouncing with the power of the spasms ripping through my muscles.

Before my spasms had even finished I was raining kisses across Sophia's stomach, using my body to part her thighs, leaving her totally exposed. I could hear the anticipation in Sophia's breathing. We both knew what I was going to do. As my mouth sank down onto the top of her slit, I allowed my fingers to move up over her perineum

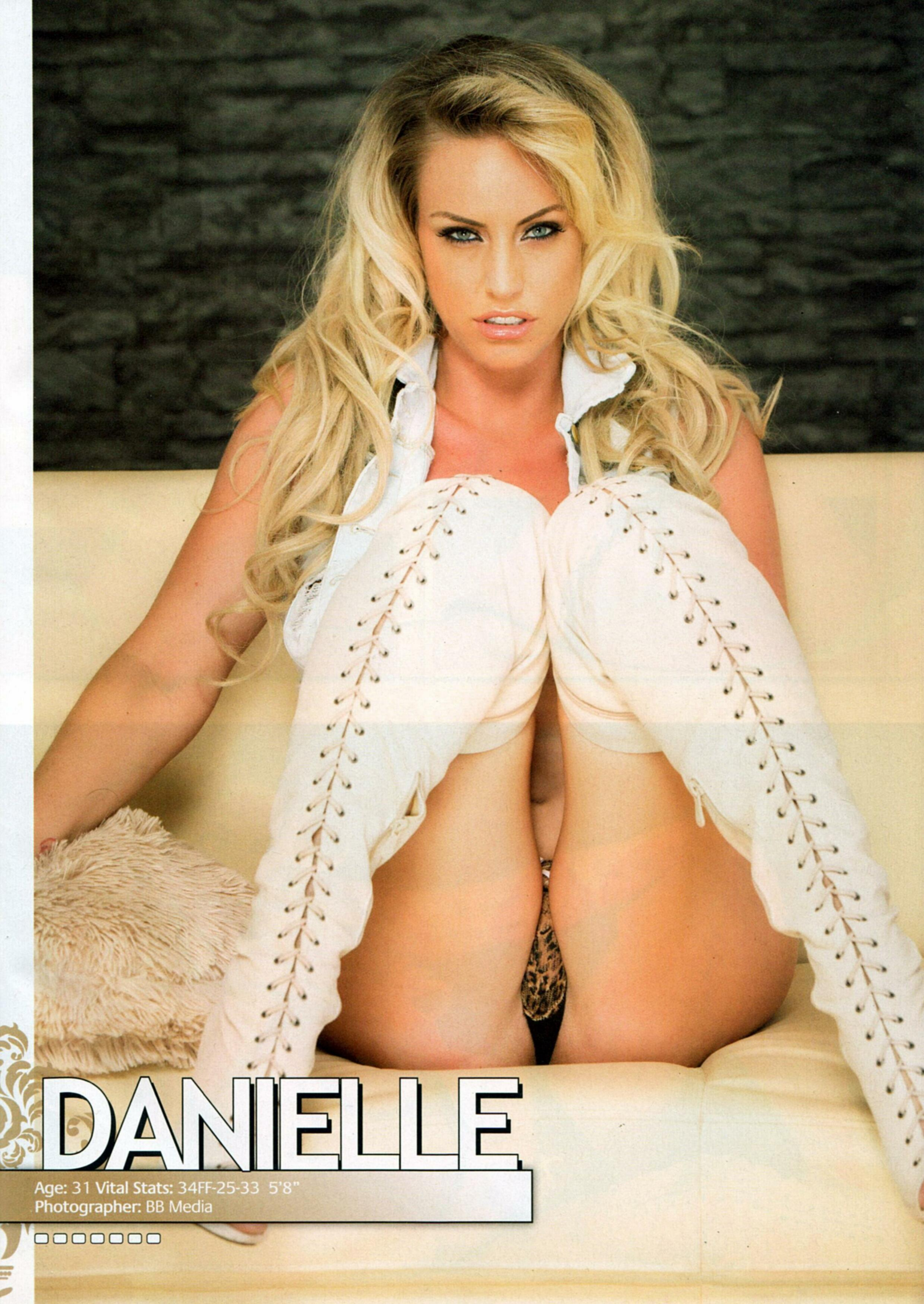


and settle into the crease of her sex. Sophia pushed down onto me, forcing my fingers into the wettest part of her. "Oh fuck, that's so nice," she said, drawing her breath in sharply as I pushed in deeper and touched my tongue onto the small swell of her clitoris. My licks were lazy with small, gentle circles as I slow-fucked her with my fingers. Sophia moved beneath my touch, obviously wanting more, gasping and twitching each time I stepped up my stimulation. Her orgasm got tantalisingly close but I made her groan with disappointment as I took it away from her. By delaying, I had time to find my own pleasure. I didn't back off the second time, transforming the bed into a mindless mess of spasming bodies, moaning and pulsing with sexual gratification.

"So when's Arsenal's next away game?" Sophia joked.

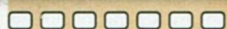
"Who cares? You're top of my fixture list."

Every time the Gunners are away now, I'm guaranteed a score!



DANIELLE

Age: 31 Vital Stats: 34FF-25-33 5'8"
Photographer: BB Media









Redtop readers should be familiar with dishy Danielle Mason, who's been thrilling readers for some time now – but not, we hasten to add, with pictures anywhere near as horny as this before! And as well as her newspaper appearances, she's made quite the name for herself on the telly too, with a memorable appearances on *My Big Fat Gypsy Wedding* and *Jeremy Kyle* making her quite the darling of the tabloids. And now she's decided to go all classy and join the ranks of the hot UK babes who've appeared in *Mayfair*! Bravo, we say!

"Ah, thanks! Yes, I've been a model for a little while now, and always figured I'd like to do *Mayfair* some time, so it's wonderful to be here at last!"

Not as wonderful as it is for us, Danielle – and we're sure our readers would like to add their hearty agreement!







Ms. Fortune!

Story - JA. Short
Art - Gabby Noble



IT'S PENNY FORTUNE ON LADY GODIVA...

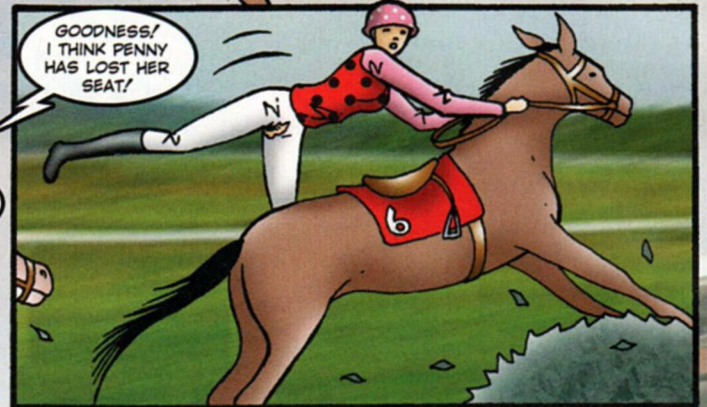
A FINE LOOKING FILLY... I WOULDN'T MIND MOUNTING HER AND RIDING HER HARD!



BUT SHE HAS LUCKY LUKE COMING UP HER REAR!

RIP!

HEAVENS! MY BRITCHES!



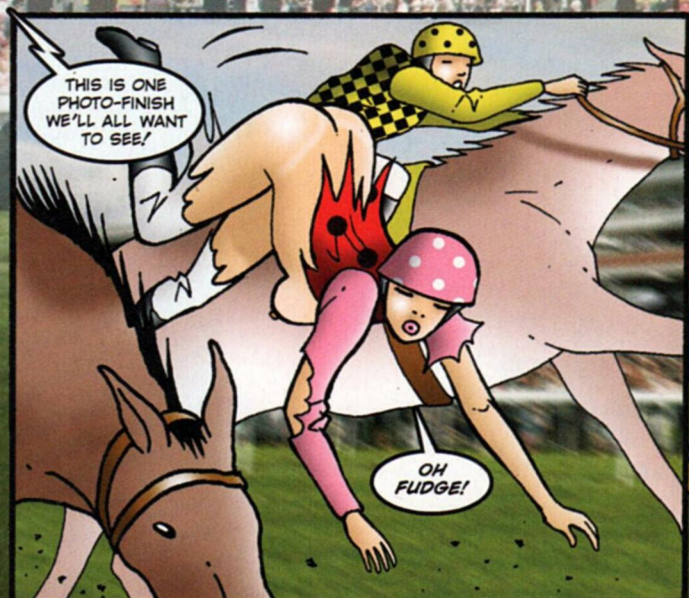
GOODNESS! I THINK PENNY HAS LOST HER SEAT!



EEK!



OH! NOW SHE'S OUT IN FRONT!



THIS IS ONE PHOTO-FINISH WE'LL ALL WANT TO SEE!

OH FUDGE!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN ANYONE LOOSE THEIR SHIRT IN A HORSE RACE BEFORE?



CHELSEA

Age: 27 Vital Stats: 32B-27-34 5'4"
Photographer: BB Media

Lordy! It just struck us that we haven't hooked up with luscious London lovely Chelsea since the very first issue of the year and, given that we're up to issue 12 already, it's high time we got her in for a shoot in double quick time! And isn't she looking the part?!

"Well thank you - I do try my best! I've made sure my pussy's completely hairless, which always makes me feel extra horny, and I'd like to think it has the same effects on your readers!"

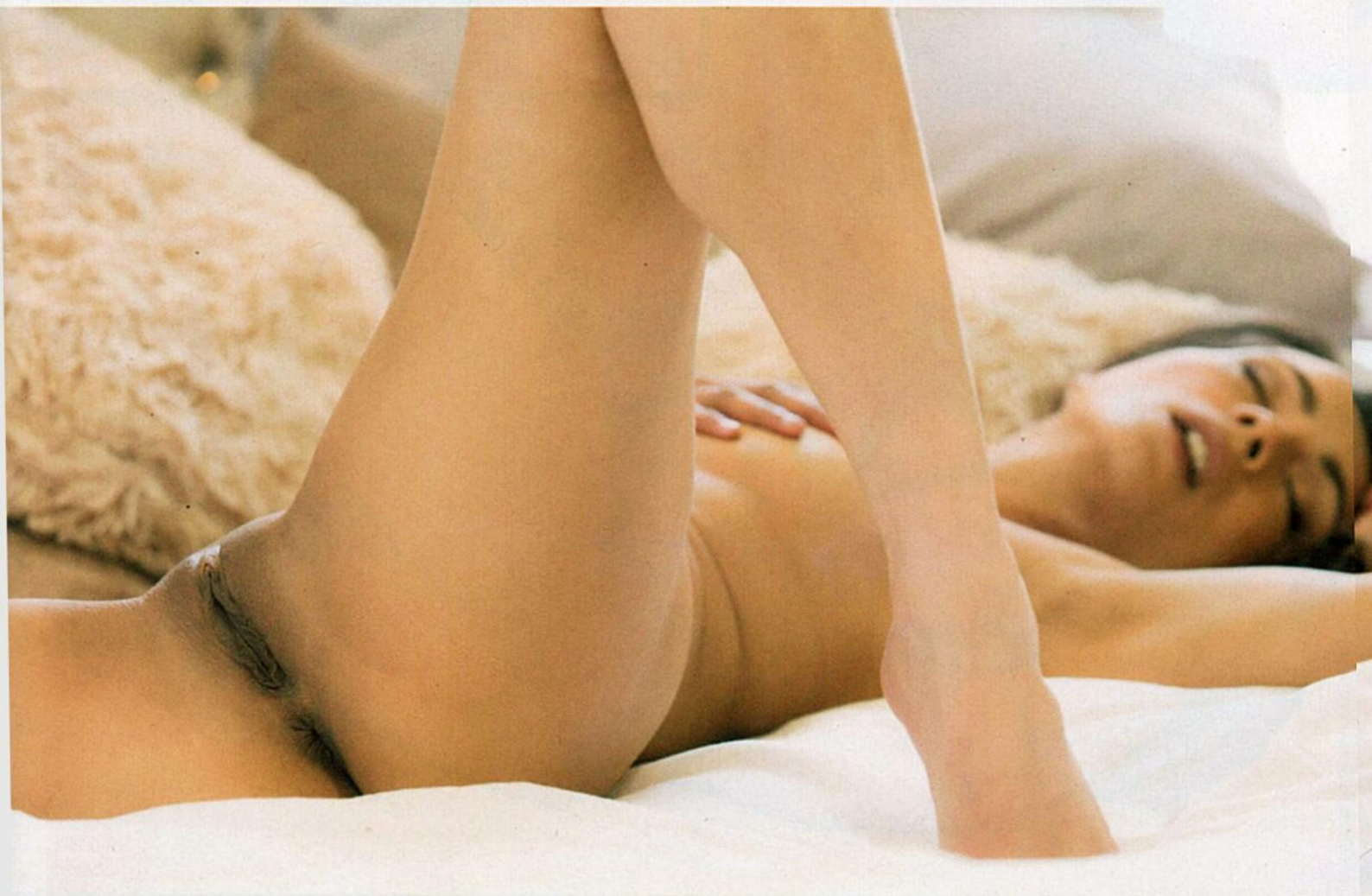
I think we can safely say it will, Chelsea!

M



















KARA

Age: 24 Vital Stats: 30B-25-29 5'4"
Photographer: BB Media

□□□□□□□□

Last time she features in the magazine, we were giving the delectable Kara Delahoyde a bit of a hard time for having changed the spelling of her name, but now, with the benefit of a bit of hindsight, we've got our heads around the whole 'C/K' thing and, well, we're back in love with her gorgeous face and heavenly bod all over again!

"That's very nice of you!" she beams. "It'd be lovely to get past all that nonsense and get back to what it is I do the best!"

Which, is, we presume, taking your clothes off and looking alluring in the magazine, right?

"Hmm. That's definitely one of the things I do best. However, stick me in a bed with a hunky guy with a nice fat prick and there are a few other things I could probably do even better!"

Cripes! OK, well there's a thought to hang on to for a while!



M











KARA

an
ADULT NIGHTLY
on Sky

*Fancy a one
night stand?*



910



920



921



922



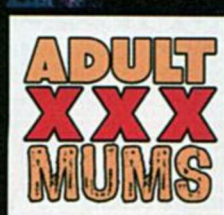
923



924



925



926

To watch tonight just go to one of these channels,
press **SELECT** on your Sky Remote,
enter your Sky **PIN**, & you'll be watching instantly.



HANNAH

Age: 26 Vital Stats: 32E-24-35 5'11"
Photographer: Twistys





If anyone's guaranteed to put a spring in your step (not to mention a tentpole in your trousers!) it's Hannah Zebedee – especially when she's all dolled up in scarlet and black lingerie like this!

"Do you like it?" she beams. "It's mine! I only bought it the other day as a special someone, but then he stood me up, so I'd treat you guys to it instead!"

Eh? You'd lined up this stunning outfit for a night of fun with some bloke, and he does not have the good manners to show up?! The extremely ungallant of him and b) blood! We've heard there are some real idiots out there but that proper takes the biscuit!

"Yeah, that's what I thought. He was a real guy, and I had all sorts of other treats in him as well, but hey, he blew it! Still, his loss is your gain!"

Well, we can only be thankful for that. How about these other treats...?

M

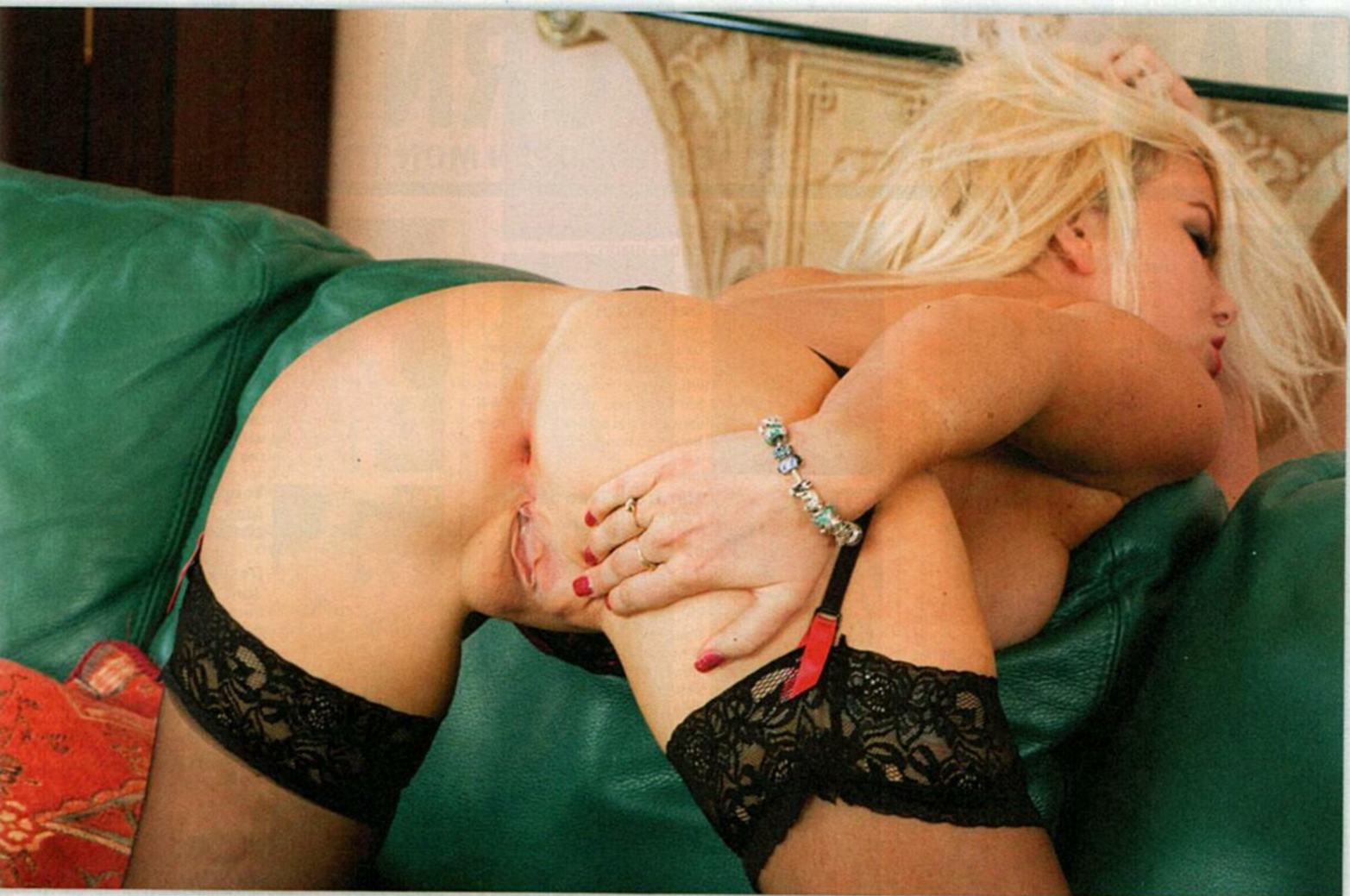


MF









Anbody remember 'In The Navy' – the camp disco classic by The Village People? Well quite possibly a good many more young men might have signed up to join if, instead of a load of beefy blokes dressed as construction workers and red Indians (as they were then known!), they'd got a girl like Spencer here to show them what delights lay in store for those who opted for a life on the ocean waves! Then again, there'd probably have been several mutinies to contend with once the poor deckhands realised there wasn't actually a curvy blonde beauty on board!

M

SPENCER

Age: 25 Vital Stats: 32D-27-36 5'4"
Photographer: Twistys

□□□□□□□□













MAYFAIR Movies

Ever been intrigued by what goes on behind the scenes at a bongo shoot? It's generally lots of sitting about and wet wipes being passed around, but Wicked Pictures have given the idea a naughty twist...

★★★★☆

**Editor's
PICK**

BEHIND THE SCENES Wicked

CAST: Ela Darling, Kleio Valentien, Anikka Albrite, Brooklyn Chase.


Porn for couples starring AVN Female Impersonator Of The Year Anikka Albrite. Sorry, I read it off the box and should have said: "Female Performer Of The Year". I am on the waiting list for new NHS glasses and can only apologise for any ghastly images which may have been conjured up in your psyche because I'm obliged to masturbate so much in this job that I'm now nearly blind.

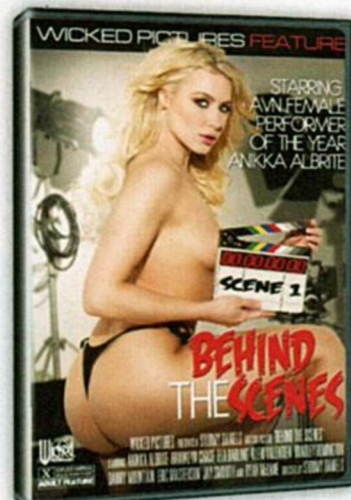
Anikka Albrite (not to be confused with the toothpaste brand which bears her name – at least not if your interested in either oral hygiene or bongo movies) plays an aspiring actress who lands a role on a television show. Colgate Total or whatever her name is hopes, naturally, that it will be her big break, but the cast are about as welcoming as a Scottish pub lavatory floor and it doesn't help that Sensodyne's boyfriend is the jealous type.

As Oral-B struggles to prove herself, however, she falls for the show's male lead. Cue frantic humping scenes off-screen (but, thankfully, also very much on-screen, otherwise what'd be the bleedin' point of it all?), with some standout coitus scenarios involving Macleans herself, as well as Ela Darling, Brooklyn Chase and Kleio Valentien. Indeed, as Anikka Aquafresh soon realises, it's what happens behind the scenes that's important. (This is for those who prefer their mound profound.)

Worthy of mention before I finish, because some might find it off-putting, is the fact that Kleio Valentien has more tattoos on her than a brickie or a member of a Mexican drugs cartel (or both put together, in fact) – not that I have anything but good things to say about Mexican drugs cartels. I'm not going to put my foot in my mouth where those boyos are concerned. Not after last time. Not that I've actually got anything that actually resembles a 'foot' any more to put in my mouth. Nor, indeed, much of a mouth not to put it in. Still, they're grand lads, every one of them.



Cue frantic humping scenes off-screen (but thankfully also very much on-screen)...



SEXUAL EDUCATION

CAST: Nikki Benz, Scarlett Monroe, Alexis Monroe, Juelz Ventura, Amy Anderssen.



Which of us, in our nonage, didn't fancy at least one of our teachers something rotten? I know I did.

And I was schooled by Jesuit monks, so I find the answer to my own rhetorical question quite astonishing, and not a little disturbing.

I ask because this is no "educational sex video" of the sort you could quite happily leave lying about when a member of the clergy pops in for tiffin, but "teacher porn" at its most sizzling and sensationally unprofessional... though I'm sure most former pupils' (blokes' at least) lady teachers were not possessed of frankly scary fake jubbies like errant educator Amy Anderssen, who responds to big-built 20-something student Jessy Jones's lame jokes about her humungous hooters by frig-marching the miscreant straight to the faculty office, where, after a bit of humming and hawing to make it look like the lad's fate is really in any doubt, strict Dean Nikki Benz says she knows exactly how to discipline young Master Jones. That's right – you got there before me: a punitive facel of no fewer than four monster knockers before they suffer him to poke his eager knob



into each of them in turn.

But it's not all bristols (although there are plenty on show, to be sure). Every permutation of inappropriate (but legal – at least in a pretend sort of way) student-educator tryst is featured in a production that is sure to please every former schoolboy who put up his hand and said "Please Miss" meaning something other than that he required to visit the toilets.

Highly recommended fodder from Brazzers, especially if, like me, you're still in short trousers.



Digital Playground

FORBIDDEN FRUIT

CAST: Ava Addams, Bonnie Rotten, Riley Reid, Selena Rose, Summer Brielle.



(it's a cruel life in that America, and no mistake). Needless to say, being the kind of girl you wouldn't squire to tea and muffins at the vicarage, she starts sucking off some poor bloke who answers his door with an obvious stiffe and gets him to purchase her wares. That's the ticket, girl – she'll easily hit her targets if she carries on like that. He certainly hits his when he splashes off over her in the end.

In the grand finale Ava Addams demonstrates just what she can do with her legs apart when her employer spots her taking a break from her cleaning duties and dancing to her tunes (and no, it's not a char-char-char. Honestly, domestics these days!) and unfurls a knob that could probably fill a sock, one way or another or both. It certainly fills Ava, who soon finds herself being taught a good and proper lesson about when she can and when she can't jiggle about to music and hope to get away with it. Basically, if it's in a porno flick – no chance!

BRAZZERS MEANEST LESBIANS

CAST: Lisa Ann, Rayveness, Dana Vespoli, Celeste Star, Dana DeArmond, Eufat and more.



If you should rent Brazzers Meanest Lesbians expecting to see thrilling footage of some of the world's stingiest women reluctantly picking pennies from their purses at supermarket checkouts and getting into tugs of war over discount coupons only to be disappointed, join the club, mate. Turns out the "mean" in the title is just a synonym for "nasty". There's no frantic haggling over the price of a strap-on, nor brogue-based bartering.

Yes friends, step right up! For all those who foolishly imagine that two girls going at it is somehow tamer and more vanilla than other classes of porn, this well-nigh exhaustive (and exhausting) compilation of lippy, lusty lesbians lapping labia – and, equipped with strap-ons, riding each other with almost insane vigour – will surely disabuse you of such notions while you self-abuse.



This is intense stuff, but I would enthusiastically recommend it in a very loud voice to anyone with a hard-on. Even in a bus or train carriage. These girls get rough with each other and almost all of them look fandabbydozy. Except for one poor soul with one funny eye

and another sporting a couple of cute little boils on her arse.

This said, I know lots of guys who like their onscreen imaginary bits on the side, warts and all. I suppose that's why they're married to witches.

The whole thing goes on for hours, too, which is another advantage of lesbian sex compared to your common-or-garden variety.

GENTLEMEN, That Reminds Me

Want a sidesplitter or three? Well move along, there's nothing for you here, we're afraid! Email us your efforts at: mayfair@paulraymond.com or send them to: Mayfair, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU.

A pub owner issues a challenge as a publicity stunt. He puts an ad in the paper saying that if anyone can beat his giant bartender in a feat of strength they will win £10,000.

So people come from all over the place trying to win the money: bodybuilders, builders, brickies and boxers... but nobody can beat him.

In order to win they must squeeze just one drop of juice out of a lemon after the giant bartender squeezes it.

So one day a skinny man in a suit wearing slitty little glasses walks in with a briefcase and says he can beat the bartender. After everyone in the bar stops laughing, the bartender says OK and starts squeezing and squeezing until there's almost nothing left in the lemon. So he hands it to the man and in just ten seconds the skinny man gets six drops out of the lemon.

The owner of the bar is furious, but he gives him his money and says: "Before you go, tell me, how did you do that? Are you a magician? A martial artist? How in the world did you beat him?"

The skinny man smirks and replies: "Oh, nothing so exotic. I work for the Inland Revenue."

M

A politically correct corporation hires a number of cannibals in the interest of being seen to practice positive discrimination for minorities.

"You are all part of our team now," says the Human Resources rep during the welcoming briefing. "You get all the usual benefits and you can go to the cafeteria for something to eat... only please don't eat any employees."

They promise they won't.

Four weeks later their boss remarks: "You're all working very hard and I'm delighted with your work. In fact we have noticed a marked increase in the whole company's performance. However, one of our secretaries has disappeared. Do any of you know what happened to her?"

The cannibals all shake their heads. "No."

After the boss leaves, the leader of the cannibals says to the others, "Which one of you idiots ate the secretary?" A hand rises very hesitantly.

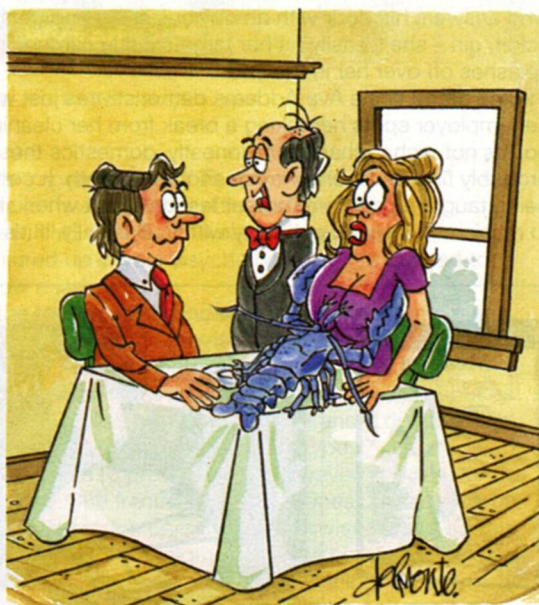
"You fool!" the leader continues. "For four weeks we've just been eating managers and no-one noticed a thing. But you had to go and eat someone who actually does something round here!"

M

A guy works at a food factory. One day he goes to see his doctor. "Listen, doc," he says, "I think I'm going crazy. Everything's fine at home but lately I've had this perverse desire to stick my prick in the pickle slicer at work."

The doctor, shocked, says "Why?! Oh for goodness' sake, don't do that!"

"I know, but it just seems so tempting."



"I hope you agree, sir. They don't come any fresher than this!"

"Listen, just get some rest, go to work and come back tomorrow."

The man leaves, goes to work, and goes back the next day.

"I did it, doc," he says. "I stuck my dick in the pickle slicer."

"Oh! Oh god! We've got to get you to a hospital! What... what happened?!"

"We'll for a kick-off I got fired on the spot."

"No, I mean when you stuck your cock in the pickle slicer?"

"Oh," says the man. "She got fired too."

M

A grizzled old miner emerges from the wilderness in the Old West and steps into a saloon. Pulling out a gold nugget and placing it on the bar, he asks the bartender: "You got any whiskey in this here establishment?"

The bartender places a glass and a bottle in front of the miner.

After a few drinks the miner asks the bartender: "You got any women in this establishment?"

Mickey Mouse consults his lawyer:

His lawyer says: "Look Mickey, this is a bad idea, divorcing Minnie. It will be bad for Disney, and it will look really bad for you. I mean, you can't just divorce her for being a little eccentric."

Mickey says: "I didn't say she was 'eccentric'. I told you she was fucking Goofy."

The bartender replies: "No... but I guess we've always got old Joe out back."

The miner shakes his head, and says. "It's been a real long while, but I'm not into that sort of thing."

After quite a few more drinks he calls the bartender over again and says: "So let's say that I was into that sort of thing after all... Who would have to know about it?"

"Just you, Joe, me and those guys at the table over there," replies the bartender.

"Those guys? Why would those guys need to know?" asks the miner.

"Well, they gotta hold Old Joe down. He's not into that sort of thing either."

M

A Catholic boy goes to confession:

"Father," he says, "I'm afraid I've been with a girl with very loose morals."

"Ah," says the priest. "And what is this girl's name?"

"Oh, it would be wrong to say."

"Is it Mary Jane Smith, my son?"

"No, Father."

"Adriana Mozarelli?"

"Father, my lips are sealed."

"Is it Sarah King?"

"I can't tell you, Father."

"Oh come on boy, I'll find out soon enough. It's Alice Stuart, isn't it?"

"No, not her."

"Then it has to be Gwen Cummings!"

"Father, I'm sorry but I'll never tell you."

"Fine. But because you have sinned you cannot be an altar boy for the next four months."

The boy leaves and his friends cluster round and ask: "So what did you get?"

The boy responds: "A four month vacation and five solid leads."



CARA

Age: 27 Vital Stats: 34FF-24-34 5'4"
Photographer: BB Media

■■■■■■■■■■



So 50.06 is upon us, which must mean we've been featuring the spectacular charms of Miss Cara Brett for nigh on 6 months! You'd think we'd have got used to them by now, wouldn't you? Having a blasé chat about this and that while she takes off her togs and fingers herself for the snapper, but nothing could be further from the truth! In act if anything, we've become more and more enraptured with the curvy babe's charms with every passing issue. Give it another few months and we'll probably end up in some sort of loony bin!

"It's very flattering to hear you say so!" she grins, "but I'm sure it won't come to that. Sooner or later you'll get used to me, and then I'm going to have to really pull out all the stops to try and get your attention!"

What? You mean to say there are a few stops left that remain unpulled?! Surely there can't be an organ left in the country that hasn't had the living daylight pulled out of it by now!

M











LYDIA

PHOTOGRAPHS BY
MARIA CLARKE

"Would you like to nibble my buns?. They're lovely and warm." The offer comes from 19-year-old Lydia, a genuine wanton waitress from Brighton. She spent the summer working in a neat tea shoppe but says it was so stuffy she was desperate to misbehave. "I was so tempted to smother my tits with cream and cherries, and serve them on a tray to fellas. I wanted to see their faces when they tucked into one!" But some of the things he did do had her equally creamy. "On one occasion I slipped a large eclair into my knickers and sat down, just to see how it felt! It was rather nice, actually. It was just a shame there was nobody there to lick it off." **M**



MAYFAIR
Classic



MAYFAIR 93



Can you remember what you were doing 20 years ago? Well, if you were reading *Mayfair* back then, the chances are you were thrilling to the sight of Lydia here as she peeled off and squirted herself with cream. It was all the rage back then, wasn't it – that squirty cream stuff? Great for quick and easy pudding, and even better for gentlemen's magazines that wanted a bit of foodplay without getting too messy!

Speaking personally, though, the highlight for me is the typo in the first sentence of the blurb. Stick a naked lady in front of you and we can all do it!



MAYFAIR
Classie









MAYFAIR
Classic

SUBSCRIBE

TODAY!

& GET

YOUR FAVOURITE MAGAZINES BEFORE EVERYONE ELSE!!!



TO SUBSCRIBE TO ANY OF THE PAUL RAYMOND MAGAZINES CALL US ON: 01293 312168

OR EMAIL US AT: paulraymond@inter-media.co.uk

OR SIMPLY FILL IN THIS FORM AND SEND IT TO:

Paul Raymond Subscriptions, Intermedia Brand Marketing Ltd, Unit 6 The Enterprise Centre, Kelvin Lane,
Manor Royal, Crawley, West Sussex, RH10 9PE

I WOULD LIKE TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE FOLLOWING MAGAZINES:

- | | |
|--|---------------------------------|
| Best of Club (4 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £18.50 |
| Best of Mayfair (4 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £18.50 |
| Best of Men Only (4 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £18.50 |
| Club International DVD (9 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £42.50 |
| Club International (13 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £45.50 |
| Escort (13 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £42.50 |
| Escort DVD (9 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £38.50 |
| Escort Readers' Wives (6 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £21.50 |
| Escort Contacts (4 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £18.50 |
| Escort XXX Rated (6 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £21.50 |
| Mayfair (13 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £48.50 |
| Mayfair Lingerie (4 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £18.50 |
| Men Only (13 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £45.50 |
| Razzle (13 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £42.50 |
| Razzle Extreme (6 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £21.50 |
| Razzle Readers' Wives (6 Issues)..... | <input type="checkbox"/> £21.50 |

Title..... First Name..... Surname.....

Address.....

Postcode.....

Telephone Number.....

Email Address.....

☐ I would like to pay £..... by cheque (payable to Blue Active Media Ltd)

OR

☐ Please debit £..... from my bank account:

☐ VISA VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ DELTA/MAESTRO

Card Number

Valid from/..... Expiry date/.....

Security Code..... Issue Number.....

Signature..... Date...../...../.....

FOR INTERNATIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS EMAIL US ON SUBS@PAULRAYMOND.COM

**Coming
Next
Month**



Amy

MAYFAIR

Vol.52 No.6

On Sale May 31st

If the sight of government ministers looking like they're just out of nappies isn't enough to remind you of the passing of time, then get your head around this – next month will see the publication of the half-dozen *Mayfair* of 2017! At this rate it'll be bloody 2018 in a few more months, which is preposterous. Still, while time and tide are clearly waiting for no man, luckily for us (and you) there are a good few treats waiting for us in next month's issue – treats like MF fave Amy Green and the rapidly becoming MF fave Vanessa Scott!



Vanessa

**In Men Only
this month...**



**Issue
82.05
ON SALE NOW**

Men Only



PLUS:
Gina!
Charlotte!
Mia!

Now Available at
amazon.co.uk

Including regulars: **MailBox** **SPUNKMAIL** Michelle Thorne's

www.paulraymond.xxx

**STILL
ONLY
£14.99
A MONTH!**

**1000s
OF Hardcore
PHOTOS & XXX
VIDEOS - YOU CAN
ONLY SEE THEM
HERE!**



www.paulraymond.xxx

You get all the girls that have been in Mayfair, Men Only, Escort, Club, Razzle an Men-
sworld as well at paulraymond.xxx - For only £14.99 per month!